

## The Streamlined Cannon Ball

Roy Acuff

A long steel rail a short crosstie  
I'm on my way back home  
I'm on the train the king of them all  
That Streamlined Cannonball

She moves along like a cannonball  
Like a star in its heavenly flight  
This lonesome sound of the whistle you love  
As she travels through the night

Her headlight gleams out in the night  
The firebox flash you see  
The blinds I ride, the lights that I love  
It's home sweet home to me

She moves along like a cannonball  
Like a star in its heavenly flight  
This lonesome sound of the whistle you love  
As she travels through the night

I can see the smile of the engineer  
Although he's old and gray  
A contented heart he awaits a call  
Of the Streamlined Cannonball

She moves along like a cannonball  
Like a star in its heavenly flight  
This lonesome sound of the whistle you love  
As she travels through the night